

Use of Cranberries.

[illegible]

In water, double the measure of water. Boil until the pulp has become

**Changed His Position.**  
 In Denver—New Tommy Davidson  
 park this morning.  
 mel—Was he on horseback?  
 In Denver—Well off and on a

midnight?  
laughter—More than half

"You never doubt me,"  
"I am amazed."  
"On forget that my husband is  
"What of that, pray?"  
"When he comes home early he e  
"Hailets on reading his poems."  
—N. Y. Weekly.

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He Knew What He Wanted.  
Teacher (to class in mental arithmetic)—Now, Alice, suppose I have  
seven apples and five apples, what

father—My child! haven't you

"Thoughtless or Unkind," said the very young man, "mere!"

"Mr. Cellow," she exclaimed, "thou art very kind of you. I shall take good care of it."

"I hope you will keep it to remind me of me."

"I shall take the greatest pleasure in so doing!" And after a pause she added:

line."—Washington Star.

Not Interested.

form the city government, so that affairs may be administered with

...reality. One might  
 find it. I'm-I'd rather ac-  
 k, I am after an office myself -  
 weekly.

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Not Him Later.

to select his band occasionally:  
 "Fair mind whom I adom  
 queen of my soul, my life. My sup-  
 er mine forever more."  
 so gazed into his beautiful eyes.  
 So now to fill with sorrow:  
 "I'll see my husband, sir," she said -  
 "We'll let you know to-morrow."  
 -Kansas City Journal

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THE PRINCIPAL THING.

11

do you and your husband attend  
to the symphony concerts?"  
My husband knows absolutely  
nothing about India's tolls. — F  
de la Harter.

**Another Version**  
The boy stood on the bay walk,  
Wherever all but him had slid.  
Zip went his heels up went his toes  
and "BOO-YO" went the kid  
— Birmingham Republican

... You are the most beautiful  
...  
... I am looking for a better me

Hint, indeed, it is true.  
—(11). I know it is true, but  
doubted whether you really meant  
diennapols Journal.

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**Is the Soup.**  
Thank Heaven! that new in-  
saler worked. The cockroaches  
come to grief at last," said I  
gladly.  
Yes," assented old Peterby: "they  
the soup."—Alex E. Sweet, in Tan-  
dings.

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**Sowing the Wind.**

Teozer's "regular company" as  
a seat opposite her.

"May be that's the reason  
 an Epigram Answer.  
 Col. Blawton, how many  
 were you in?  
 Blawton—Madam, the true  
 never boasts of his deeds—C  
 Plain Dealer.  
 A New Expression.  
 "Mrs. Fliptrap is looking remark  
 "She ought to, isn't she?"

allo.

Will Askit—How old should y  
Hes Skinner lay?  
Maude Haysit—Old enough fo  
to begin telling her how  
ooking.—Park.







